

1943 11 11 MON. 20.

A Book Agent Teckles a Boarding

House Keeper.

Yesterday morning a man with the aspect of a book agent walked swiftly up Magazine street until he came opposite a house where a red-headed woman with a long nose and her sleeves rolled up, was washing the windows.

"Is this a boarding-house, madam?" he said, gently, as he leaned his elbow on the fence and looked over in the yard.

"Yes sir!" replied the woman.

"Can I obtain desirable board here at a reasonable rate?"

"Ye' sir; there is no better house in the city."

"Can I see the landlady?"

"Ah! indeed, I have often heard of the beauty and industry of the women of New Orleans, but now I have an opportunity of seeing the fact."

"Do you wish to secure board here?" inquired the woman, blushing and looking pleased.

"Well, I reckon I do. Have you any old maids in the house who wear gimped curls and have pet parrots that talk all day and worry the life out of people?"

"Are there any old maids here?" she asked, having the cooing and howling of the parrots in her ears.

"Make a man run crazy? Madam, I am a very particular wench; I board, as the last place I stopped at, my room was situated so high that if a young woman who had a

"You played on the flute and you were as quiet on one side the infernal cuss on the other," he said, "and when the ladies became tired of either he was thumping over the top of the piano on the flute, until at last he was told to stop. He was a wit, and I could stand it no longer, until at last I saw—boarding-house steps stopping walking you there!"

"No, sir; none but quiet, single men," said the boarding-house.

"Ah, that is surely a fine recommendation, but do you set a fine table?"

"Yes, of course," he replied, "the woman, getting angry, 'What else do you want?'"

"What prompted me to ask you the question was the fact that every boarding-house falls into the error of giving its boarders lodging-liver for breakfast, which is a very bad thing. When a man gets up in the morning, he has a feeling like trying to eat a spring mattress, consequently I made it a point to hunt up a house where the boarders are not so badly off. I can stand standard balls very well, but human beings are much farther from being equal to tough Irish."

lives a day. If you recollect, I said before, I am very particular where I board. Madam, are you a married woman?"

"No, madam," said the girl, "I am not." "Then," said the old woman, "I will ask you questions. If you answer them, I will here just get away," and the excited landlady slushed the soap-suds over the window panes, and made her brush fly like a gin saw. The man still leaned on the counter, and looked steadily at the girl.

"Madam, I see you are a good housewife," remarked, when she turned round to go, "if he had gone; and a temper, when it is not controlled, often creates a great deal of misery and no end of divorces. I have no doubt that when irritated by household cares, you are sometimes often give your husband a slap, and that you are a good wife, and a good mother, and, if he is a premature, building-

headed man, its your own fault; yet nature is not to blame for that which nature cannot help you with. But this trouble cannot be obviated. I'll have, madam," and he divined into a square wooden box: "a valuable work entitled, 'Home, Made Happy, or The Domestic Guide.' This excellent volume I will sell you for the sum of fifty cents. As I previously remarked, you are to blame for your own temper. Every red-head has a temper a long nose and a brown wart on the left eye, has a sour temper, but if you give me a word, I will only follow the suggestions laid down in the book, your home will be a paradise, and you will be happy."

"If you don't leave here, I am impatient. I'll call the police. I want you to go."

"Hear in mind, madam, that no matter how ugly you are, a good disposition makes any woman angelic, and—"

"—and any angelic woman, you despicable villain, you rascally fellow!"

"Although you are shaped like a lop-sided triangle and have freckles on your face as large as a ginger snap—"

The next instant a shriek was heard and the lady staggered and fell flat on the pavement with a bucket of water on the top of her head and a small dog snapping at her heels.—*New Orleans Times*.

— Senator Hampton is not expected in Washington until after the holidays as he is in Mississippi settling up the estate of his son, who died recently.

— The correspondent of the *Philadelphia*

phia Ledger, writing from New York City on the 10th instant, says that the ousting of Kelly was the joint work of Samuel J. Tilden and Roscoe Conkling.

Four colored vagrants were put up and their credentials sold for a limited time by public auction near Liberty, Va., on the 14th instant, under an old vagrant act. The men brought four dollars apiece.

— Yellow Jack may prove to have been the best friend Memphis ever had. That the city is now one of the best drained and the healthiest in the opinion of many of its citizens is due to the influence of "squatters." This theory, if true, is a solution will decrease the mortality rate, and the city may get the reputation of being not only the cleanest but the

— Lord Lansdowne, a prominent English nobleman, has achieved unenviable notoriety in connection with Irish affairs. It has come out that he exercised the most absolute supervision over his tenants. His domestic policy was marriage; it forbade his tenants to marry

peasants who set at defiance his claims to say when they should mate; it punished those under him who even sheltered in their homes an unhappy couple. He pleaded that it was his duty to protect the ship which was, if not *flirt*, beyond all that law ever contemplates, he was benevolent. He was preventing improvident matches, which are the curse of the country, and providing against the settlement of too many idle persons, which cannot bear additional burden. But it comes out that while thus taking care that the tenancies shall not be overburdened, additional weight upon them, in the shape of increased rents, has been his object for three hundred years. In a century have his rents been raised—once by 25 per cent. at a leap, and in

at the very time when he was trying, as he says, to prevent poverty by preventing undue multiplication. Furthermore, it appears that he has re-let to his tenants at 5 per cent. the money loaned at 3 per cent. by the government to landlords for the improvement of their lands. He